

## Dark Ages 731

Chapter 731 - 0 broken memory, who belongs to it?

In the mysterious material, there is even a trace of broken memory, which makes Qin Tiange's expression inexplicably change.

“Who's memory?”

Qin Tiange looked startled and absorbed this weird substance, although he accelerated the healing of the true spirit, but with a trace of memories that did not belong to him.

So, who is the piecemeal memory information hidden in these materials?

He looked dignified, staring at the tall red trees around him, looking like a tree, but how did it feel more like some kind of hair?

Hair? Qin Tiange's heart was cold, and Huer punched a big tree with a punch, and then continued to refine a ray of mysterious material out of the red liquid flowing out of it.

He was imprisoned on his finger, and he observed carefully, his invasion over and over again, and saw a little bit of memory contained in it.

It was broken, almost invisible, and even the information was not counted, but Qin Tiange knew that this was memory.

The mysterious matter, why such fragments of memory are hidden, this is frightening.

“Is there such a mysterious substance in the bodies of the eroded beasts and mad spirits?” Qin Tiange thought about this question immediately.

Soon he found a dozen madmen in the woods, and began to kill directly, killing these madmen and ferocious beasts and refining them on the spot.

However, no matter whether it is a beast or a madman, there is no such mysterious substance, that is to say, the only one who has the mysterious substance is the strange mangrove forest here.

Things gradually became clear, but Qin Tiange had more doubts.

boom!

He walked in front of a mangrove tree and directly interrupted this large tree with a diameter of several meters. It collapsed suddenly, and a thick red liquid poured from the fracture.

Qin Tiange didn't look at the broken tree, but stared at the root of the tree, where the red liquid poured out, went back inexplicably.

“What's underground?” Qin Tiange was suddenly curious, what was there underground?

He trembled his arm, his powerful power condensed in his fist, and he slammed his fist on the broken tree root.

哐 When a loud noise, smoke and dust scattered, powerful air waves rolled away, and as a result punched down, the soil under the tree roots remained motionless.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange's expression changed greatly, and he felt very bad, because he faintly thought of a terrible thing.

The mysterious matter may come from the ground, or the entire mangrove forest or even the entire misty sea underground.

“This is definitely the memory of a certain creature, and it can't be wrong.” Qin Tiange once again absorbed some mysterious matter and captured the flashing memory spots.

Seeing this, it is basically certain that this is the memory of a certain creature, and it can't understand anything piecemeal.

Qin Tiange went all the way deep into the mangrove forest, and he wanted to know the source of the memories in these materials.

Also, deep in the mangrove forest, the breath of the ancient remnant is there, let Qin Tiange guess, are these memories the ancient remnant?

With doubt, he hid quietly, avoiding many terrible horrible creatures and madmen, and protected himself into the deep mangrove forest with the true character of the earth book.

Along the way, he saw more and more madmen, gathered densely in the mangrove forest, wandering aimlessly.

He didn't care at first, but now it seems that these eroded beasts and madmen seem to be manipulated by some force.

They, as soon as they came into contact with non-eroded creatures, attacked wildly as if guarding here.

The red misty sea hides big secrets.

Qin Tiange stood on a blood-red tree, and quietly looked down at the densely packed madnesses below, his heart chilling.

If these madmen are under the control of a certain force after being eroded, the true spirit is eroded by the red mist, and the consciousness is erased. Is the broken memory contained in the mysterious matter in the mangrove sap the memory of these polluted souls?

Thinking of this, Qin Tiange couldn't help chilling, and the red mist eroded the true spirit, taking away the self-consciousness belonging to the soul itself, as if it had swallowed the soul and memory.

This phenomenon is very bad. Qin Tiange thought a lot, but couldn't figure it out. The only way is to find the core secret of the Red Mist Sea.

Perhaps the mystery of happiness can be solved there, but Qin Tiange was not involved in the danger, and he faintly sensed that the terrible crisis was hidden there.

Deep in the red misty sea, there is a crisis of terror, and he cannot be reckless.

“Let it go and capture the ancient remnant before talking.” Qin Tiange looked firm and didn’t think about it again.

His main goal now is to capture the ancient remnant hidden deep in the mangrove forest.

The other, whatever it is, put it on first. Maybe, wake up Luoluo to know the origin and secret of these red mists?

Huh!

Like a ghost, Qin Tiange passed by quietly in the mangrove forest, avoiding countless madmen and fierce beasts, and entered the deep mangrove forest.

Here, the red mist is more dense and tumbling, even if a powerful creature comes in, it will be eroded. Fortunately, Qin Tiange has a book to protect him.

In the sea of red mist, there was a terrible red mist everywhere, revealing a strange smell, unconscious fear.

The deeper Qin Tiange felt, the more weird they were, because these mangroves had no leaves.

Except for the bifurcation at the top of the trunk, none of the leaves existed, which is weird.

He doubted many times that this was not a tree, because the piecemeal memories hidden in the tree made him a little disturbed.

These red mists seem to be not only as simple as polluting the true spirit, but also have a terrible ability to devour the true spirit.

call...

Deep in the mangrove forest, in a bare area, there is no red tree, only the bare ground is filled with a thick red mist everywhere.

These red mists seemed to condense into clouds, extremely thick, and rolled back and forth, revealing a terrible atmosphere.

Qin Tiange stood outside this area, looked quietly, but did not enter, because he found that there was no fierce beast and madness inside.

It’s as if this area is a restricted area of mangroves, and none of the densely packed madmen step into this area.

“Weird thing ...” Qin Tiange muttered to himself, his eyes flashed with silver awns, pierced through the strange red mist, and looked at the bare area ahead.

If you look at it from a high altitude, it looks like a small bald scar, just like a person’s head with scars and short hair.

Oh!

Qin Tiange stepped in and walked into this bare area, stepping forward step by step.

He had sensed the smell of the ancient remnant inside, but he always felt that something was wrong. When Qin Tiange walked to the center of the area and saw the previous scene, his face suddenly changed slightly.

In the barren land in front, a huge pillar stood there, ninety-nine feet high, darkened all over, revealing a strange pattern.

What shocked Qin Tiange was that a huge figure tied to the pillar was the ancient remnant he felt.

#### Chapter 732 - Suppressed ancient remnants

In front of it, on a huge pillar, there was a huge figure bound by thick chains, shaped like a human being, with a shawl radiating, and a bowed head still there.

It was a remnant, and there was an ancient breath permeating all over it, and it was definitely the remnant of an ancient creature.

However, it was \*\*\*\*\* here and suppressed here.

“Oh ... the breath of the human race ...”

Hur, the ancient remnant slowly raised his head, opened a pair of pupils, and the glowing light came out, as if two gods were illuminating the world.

Its body is huge, but it is penetrated by strange chains, constantly entangled, unable to escape and move.

The arrival of Qin Tiange awakened the ancient remnant tied to a pillar. His eyes glowed with a burning light, stabbing human souls with a burning pain.

The two looked at each other quietly, Qin Tiange did not speak, looking at this suppressed ancient remnant.

The other side also said nothing, and looked at Qin Tiange in surprise, as if he could come here to shock him.

After just staring at each other for three minutes, the ancient remnant finally spoke.

“How many years, 10,000 years, or 100,000 years?”

An old voice came, and the remnant looked at Qin Tiange in amazement, and Huer showed a slight smile.

He said, “Teenage of human race, tell me, how did you break through these red mist erosion?”

This ancient remnant was curious, with a touch of excitement, staring at Qin Tiange with eyes burning, he was curious how to break in?

You know, the red mist in the red misty sea is extremely scary, and the true spirit is eroded. Even the unique true grass in the red misty sea cannot come here.

This is the core area of the mangrove forest. The ability of True Spirit Grass can only isolate some light red mist, and the red mist concentration here cannot be achieved at all.

Therefore, there have been no souls here for countless years, and this ancient remnant has almost forgotten.

Qin Tiange did not answer, but asked instead: "Then you talk about it first, why are you, an ancient god, suppressed here, and depending on the situation for many years."

"What's the secret here?"

After that, Qin Tiange stared sharply at each other, the remnant was silent after hearing, and the scorching light of his eyes flashed and locked him.

The two looked at each other, and Sima's powerful will collided, but soon the remnant captured a will, which seemed to consume too much, and, being suppressed, could not attack Qin Tiange at all.

"Hmm ... I have been suppressed for at least a million years. I blame it for being too greedy ..." The remnant sighed and fell into painful past.

He could have recovered in the past, but was robbed because he was too greedy and suppressed for millions of years.

I saw him staring at Qin Tiange scorchingly, saying, "Human race, how about you and me?"

"Oh?" Qin Tiange chuckled, and said lightly, "You talk about it, what can you do to impress me now?"

"I tell you the secrets of the Red Mist Sea, and then I will give you a way to break into exile. You only need to rescue the old man. How about this transaction?" The remnant slowly opened the transaction.

Qin Tiange could not help but laugh and said, "Did you forget that you are just a remnant? If I swallow you and forcibly capture your true memory, I will still get what you say."

"That being the case, why should I save you?" He said sneerly and looked at each other.

save him? Qin Tiange never thought about it. Some just meant to swallow it. He came here to capture the ancient remnants. How could he possibly save him?

First, he is not human, and, somewhat weird.

Second, Qin Tiange felt that the other party was not credible, and it was safer to swallow it. This seemed to be more secure and effective in capturing the other's true memory.

The remnant seemed to have expected it, and laughed, "You can try it, or you can come forward and see if you can swallow the old man?"

"Huh?" After listening to frowning, Qin Tiange stared at the other person, looked up and down, and immediately saw the pillar and the thick chain passing through him.

Finally, on the ground under the pillars, he saw a broken bone, some of which was completely weathered.

Others retain their original appearance. The bones are flickering and crystal clear. They have been immortal for a long time. They were absolutely strong during their lifetime.

Here, there is danger!

Qin Tiange became cautious and looked back and forth around this place, but unfortunately he didn't see anything.

The only certainty is that this pillar has huge energy, the pillar is connected to the chain, and the pillar is connected to the ground.

The power of the true spirit in that remnant's body was absorbed by the chains a little bit and gathered on the pillars, and then poured into the ground, disappearing mysteriously.

However, the old man is extremely powerful and can resist those absorption forces. Although he cannot escape, he can protect his physical strength from being absorbed.

"Don't work hard, you can't see anything." The old remnant showed a strange smile.

He looked at Qin Tiange and said, "The only thing you can do is to cooperate with your husband, save me out, and pay you."

"Here, there are other remnants like you?" Qin Tiange said these words suddenly.

The remnant paused, but nodded and admitted: "Yes, in this Red Mist Sea, a total of ninety-nine ancient true spirits like me have been suppressed here."

Ninety-nine ancient remnants heard Qin Tiange's eyes lighted up. He almost did not swallow the remnant directly.

What shocked him was that ninety-nine ancient remnants were suppressed here in the Red Mist Sea.

Doesn't it mean that someone has arrested these remnants to suppress it here, as if planning something big.

"Why did you suppress them?" Qin Tiange began, looking serious, and asked, "Tell me, what is hidden in the misty sea?"

Hehe!

The remnant sneered a few times, looking at Qin Tiange without answering, half-squinted, as if he was directly asleep.

Qin Tiange was not in a hurry, he looked for a while, and turned around and left here, so that the remnant was immediately anxious.

"Wait, the old man can tell you some secrets first."

He shouted, but Qin Tiange kept going out, and a word came from afar.

"Since there are ninety-nine remnants here, I'll just ask them. I don't believe any one told me."

Hearing that, the remnant was suddenly anxious. If that was the case, then he didn't want to escape from here.

“Wait a minute, if you go, it will inevitably attract attention to the things that arrested and suppressed us here. If you want to go out alive, come back soon.”

With anxious face, he shouted a word directly, telling the secret.

The creature that suppressed them is still, and, alive, extremely terrifying, otherwise it would not be possible to suppress so many ancient remnants.

In fact, Qin Tiange can easily suppress these ancient remnants, but he has a faint uneasiness in his heart, and he felt it from the moment he stepped into this area.

“Say, tell everything you know, don’t hide it, otherwise I won’t mind swallowing you.”

Qin Tiange came back, staring at the remnant dumbly, and simply let the other party tell all the secrets. Otherwise, he swallowed directly.

The remnant’s eyes flickered, a hint of fierce faintness was faint, but he quickly hidden, thinking that Qin Tiange could not be found, but he had already been captured.

“Okay, you come up, I tell you.”

Finally, the remnant spoke, his eyes blinked, watching Qin Tiange step by step.

“Come closer, get closer ...” The remnant blinked as he spoke.

There was a smile on Qin Tiange’s mouth, stepping forward step by step, getting closer and closer, letting a trace of faint smile in the eyes of the remnant.

“I tell you, the secret of Hongwuhai is ...”

The remnant slowly looked up, paused word by word, and suddenly opened his eyes, and two beams of terror erupted.

“The secret is ... moving souls!”

The remnant showed a smirk, and Huer drank, and a burst of godsmen rushed to Qin Tiange’s eyebrows.

Chapter 733 - Move souls, poor old guy

With a click, two beams of Shenmang penetrated through the air, and instantly fell into Qin Tiange’s eyebrows, reaching the emptiness of the sea.

Sudden change of events, as if even Qin Tiange was embarrassed. If you look closely, you will find that the corner of his mouth evoked that taunt.

This ancient remnant was nothing but a means of deception, and deceived Qin Tiange to come forward, followed by a sudden attack, directly performing the method of soul removal and soul capture.

Soul transfer and soul capture is a mysterious and unpredictable method. It can transfer the true spirit of one’s own soul to the body of another creature, devour the other’s true spirit, and occupy the body.

It turned out that this ancient remnant was fighting to capture Qin Tiange's body, get rid of the true spirit ban here, and wanted to get rid of, even to obtain Qin Tiange's perfect body.

His body was so perfect that at first glance the remnants could see that it was extraordinary. The surging endless blood directly made him salivate.

“Hahahaha ...” In front of him, the lingering spirit that was locked up suddenly burst into a terrible laugh, and the body gradually turned into a ray of light and poured into Qin Tiange's eyebrows.

His true spirit disappeared, completely submerged in Qin Tiange's sea of knowledge, completing the first step of looting, and breaking away from the ban.

On the pillars were thick coils of coils, but the remnant was gone and successfully escaped.

“Teen, thank you so much. Without you, I really want to get out of this place.”

Entering the world of Qin Tiange's knowledge of the sea, the remnant emerged from the true spirit, his expression was exhilarated and excited.

He was so excited that he finally got rid of the repression, got rid of the danger of being swallowed, and succeeded in capturing a perfect body.

“Million years ago, this seat finally got rid of its predicament. Since then, no one wants to capture the true spirit of this seat.” The old man seemed very insane. After being suppressed for a million years, he was almost destroyed.

If he did not have a powerful method, it might be completely wiped and devoured, and it would not be possible to support it for millions of years.

Some creatures came again and again, and the results were not satisfactory. He couldn't bear the impact of his true spirit, and his body broke, or he would just die.

Now, seeing Qin Tiange's human race coming, the surging flesh and strong physical breath made him very excited.

“You, so happy?”

A faint utterance came from Huer, awakened by the old true spirit who fell into ecstasy, and looked at it with horror.

In the sea, a huge figure sat quietly sitting cross-legged, behind a mysterious gate, leading to the real world.

This huge body is exactly the body of the soul and will of Qin Tiange, or the body of the Emperor. It has always been hidden in the sea of knowledge, guarding the gate of the true spirit space.

“This breath, isn't it? This is the clan movement, is it the looting law body?” The old man screamed, glaring at the tall and tall body in front of him inconceivably.

The robbery law body is the emperor's law body condensed by Qin Tiange, which carries the luck of the Huaxia and even the entire earth, and also bears the robbery of the entire ethnic group.



If there is luck, there will be calamities. When Qin Tiange has endured the tribal movement, he must bear the calamity that belongs to his own family. This is the emperor. Not only is the responsibility carried on his shoulders, but also to block the calamity that belongs to his family.

Zitz ...

On the body of Emperor Qin Tiange's body, surrounded by horrible arcs, black, red, white, and green, exuding a terrifying sense of destruction, that was robbery.

He is enduring the erosive erosion of endless disasters and withstanding the forces belonging to his own calamity. As long as he takes over these brilliances, there will not be much disaster for human beings on earth.

“Ha ha ha ha, okay, hijack the law body, it turns out that you are a candidate for the emperor of the human race, that's just right.” The old man was startled, then laughed ecstatically.

His body swelled and turned into a horrific giant of one hundred thousand feet, his stomping stomps, and the emptiness of the sea burst.

He looked down at Qin Tiange and sneered, “Human race, I didn't expect you to be a candidate for the Emperor. Then you have swallowed your true spirit, and you are the only one who is fused. Isn't this seat also a chance to sit in the seat of the Emperor?”

“Come on, merge with this seat.”

As he said, he stretched his arms down and pressed his fingers down, spreading his fingers to tear up and engulf Qin Tiange's emperor's body.

Seeing the terrible giant \*\*\*\* bombarded, Qin Tiange showed no sense of panic, but showed a touch of ridicule.

“Poor old guy, you have gone to the wrong place.” Qin Tiange finished, his body suddenly appeared a golden light.

The golden light was diffused, and instantly covered the entire world of knowledge of the sea. From the gate of Zhenling Space, Huer burst out a large golden ocean.

Those are mysterious golden symbols, which continually gather and gush, covering the old man's great spirit instantly.

“Ah ... what is this?” The old man exclaimed, backing in fear, trying to get rid of this weird golden light.

The result was tragedy. The 100,000-meter-high true spirit was suddenly suppressed by a mysterious force, and the entire turbulent sea of knowledge suddenly stopped.

Time and space are forbidden!

Qin Tiange's brain is completely a space-time forbidden network, and the sea is the core of this forbidden domain. Isn't it a self-throwing network when you come here?

“Time and space taboo?” The old man was almost shocked and flew away.

The body was imprisoned, and silver and black chains quickly coiled around, and then he was blocked up and down, tensing, and compressed his 100,000-foot body back to its original size.

“No no no, there is something to say, this seat was just joking with you.” The old man was frightened, blocked and suppressed by the chain of time and space, and could not struggle at all.

Moreover, the power of the true spirit, imprisoned in the sea of knowledge, is really unable to move, and even everything is over.

Qin Tiange didn't say a word, looked at this ancient remnant indifferently, and saw a mysterious golden symbol shrouded away.

“Ah ... what is this again?”

The old man was frightened by the instability, almost collapsed, and the golden symbol directly melted his true spirit, smelting outrageously.

Yes, he was horrified to find that these golden symbols were melting his true spirit, and the speed was very fast. In a blink of an eye, half of his body was melted and disappeared without a trace.

“Globe, is it true?”

Finally, the old man understood what this was before he died, and it was the soul of the book of the earth, the true character of the complete book, that directly melted his spirit.

Regrets, endless regrets filled his true spirit, his consciousness gradually blurred, and he was smelted into a pure power of true spirit, and even his memory was spared.

“Ah ... I'm sorry ...”

With a roar full of remorse spreading across the sea, that ancient remnant was smelted by Qin Tiange.

Poor guy, he has nothing to do with Qin Tiange's space of understanding the sea, and he wants to move souls and souls, but unfortunately, he missed the attention.

Huh!

Suddenly There was a gurgling sound in the gate of the true spirit, and then a strong suction came, and a loud bang, swallowed up the smelted and cleaned remnant, most of the true spirit energy.

Gradually, a spirit of joy came from the true spirit, and a little bit of restoration came back, letting Qin Tiange know that as long as he continued to devour the ancient remnants, he would be able to repair the whole.

“Well ... this information ...”

Outside, Qin Tiange suddenly opened his eyes, consciously drew and analyzed the memory of the remnant, his eyes flashed violently.

He absorbed the other's true memory, obtained a lot of unexpected information and secrets, and gradually got a little understanding of the Red Mist Sea.

boom...

Qin Tiange's eyes flashed suddenly, he suddenly looked up, his face changed slightly, and a horrible breath suddenly poured out from nothingness, which was an overbearing and terrible will.

“bad!”

There was a bad voice in his heart, Qin Tiange had no time to think about it, and he directly transformed into a black particle, forcibly squeezed into the space here, and hid behind it.

Chapter 734 - 1 pair of scary eyes, hidden secrets

Over the red misty sea, a vast will came.

With a click, I saw two gaps split above the void, and gradually turned into a pair of horrible eyes.

Scarlet eyes, seeing through the cold and indifferent, constantly glanced at the entire Red Mist Sea, swept across the thoughts, with the potential of destruction.

Strange eyes, terrifying will, glanced over the entire Red Mist Sea area again and again, as if looking for something.

In the end, those eyes locked the already empty pillar, and the ancient remnants that had been suppressed were gone.

These eyes stared at the pillars for a long time, and there was a ray of doubt in their eyes, and they glanced here for a long time.

boom!

Suddenly, a huge will was crushed down, and a loud bang, the area burst in the spot, but eventually found nothing, eyes gradually closed and disappeared into the air.

With the dreadful eyes disappearing, it took a long time before a rippling sound came from the space.

With a click, a black particle collapsed, and then slammed a wolverine figure.

Qin Tiange lay on the ground, bleeding from the corners of his mouth, obviously suffering a slight injury, and there was still a trace of suspicion in his eyes.

“It was such a terrifying will that I almost found me. If it were not for the guardianship of the ground book and the black particles attached to the space, I might have been found.”

He stood up, gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at the nothingness above his head. Before that, there were a pair of terrible eyes, formed by a horrible will.

“Leave first ...” Qin Tiange cautiously, turned directly to hide his breath, and quietly left here.

It was really dangerous just now. Once discovered, it may usher in the terrible blow from the eyes behind them.

Although he is not afraid of the will of the will, if it is found, it is not good for the other party to say that he cannot come directly.

Judging by the strength of the will, the other party's cultivation is by no means idle, and it must be an extremely terrible existence.

Quietly leaving the depths of the Red Mist Sea, Qin Tiange came to a valley and stopped, surprised to look at the valley in front.

He was shocked to find that the valley did not have a strange red mist, as if isolated by a mysterious force.

"Here the red mist is isolated. Is there a spirit grass in it?" Qin Tiange made such a guess and immediately stepped into it.

After crossing the red mist and entering the valley, Qin Tiange found that the valley was filled with a strange and mysterious breath, which is exactly the breath of true spirit grass.

"Ah? Really!" Qin Tiange walked forward in surprise, and saw two strange plants at the mouth of the valley.

The whole body is like black jade, with nine leaves, and the whole plant glows brightly, blocking the strange red mist outside.

Qin Tiange saw for a while, instead of picking, he walked into the valley, and there were many such true grasses inside.

This made him secretly rejoice, the true spirit grass, and the rumor was able to repair the true spirit, which naturally made Qin Tiange care.

He first looked in the valley, and found 39 strange true grasses. He picked nine of them and went to the valley to sit cross-legged.

"Li Luo, it's time to wake up." Qin Tiange muttered to himself, holding a crystal glazed bead.

I saw him frown a little, gathered a strong true spirit energy, and quickly entered the glass beads.

Suddenly, a strong wave of true spirit broke out in the glass beads, and Li Luo gradually awakened.

After absorbing some of the energy of the ancient true spirit left by Qin Tiangete, he finally woke up.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange didn't hesitate to hit nine true spirit grasses into the glazed beads and immediately awakened Li Luo.

"Huh? Zhenlingcao?" Liluo's crisp voice came from Liulizhu.

She woke up, feeling the huge energy of the true spirit, knowing that Qin Tiange captured the ancient remnant to restore her, and there was a touch of faint in her heart.

Then I discovered that nine strange plants flew in, and after a closer look, I was surprised to find that it was the true grass.

"My lord, have you found the true spirit grass?" Li Luo asked in surprise.

Qin Tiange bowed his head and talked a little about some of his previous experiences. The glass Luo in the glass beads was silent for a long time after hearing it.

“It’s basically like this. Also, if you look at this, you will know where I got the ancient remnants.” Qin Tiange looked serious, and suddenly burst into a beam of light and wrapped a memory into the glass beads.

Inside, Li Luo absorbed this memory, her face changed slightly, her eyes became more cautious.

“Is it?” Li Luo said with a dignified expression, “You were right to dodge just now. If you are found, you will definitely be in trouble. It is not something we can shake at the moment.”

“Do you know the creature behind the suppression of the ancient remnants?” Qin Tiange looked at Li Luo in the glazed beads and asked.

I saw a thought from Li Luo: “My lord, be careful. According to what you said, the Red Mist Sea still has a bigger secret.”

“As for the other ancient remnants that were suppressed here, don’t move wildly. The red misty sea is not as simple as it looks.” Li Luo reminded seriously.

The two exchanged ideas. Gradually, Li Luo and Qin Tiange talked about her understanding and speculation, making his eyes blink constantly.

“Is that so?” Qin Tiange’s pupils flickered and murmured to himself.

He nodded as he listened, and Huer laughed: “Then don’t move for the time being. There can’t be only ancient relics hidden here in the place of exile. There must be other places. It won’t be here temporarily.”

“However, what’s the effect of Zhenlingcao here?” Qin Tiange asked.

In the glass beads, Li Luo showed a faint smile, saying: “This kind of true spirit grass is just for us, the broken ones, to repair the true spirit.”

“But if you take more, the effect will be basically gone.” Li Luo said with emotion.

Qin Tiange understands that he went to pick up nine Zhenling grasses and took them directly to swallow them.

Suddenly, in the real spirit space, the broken true spirit belonging to Qin Tiange issued a strong suction, and absorbed the mysterious power contained in this true spirit grass.

Huh!

The real spirit trembled, sending out bursts of gurgling sounds, and gradually repaired under the action of the strange power of the real spirit grass.

Coupled with the previous repair, Qin Tiange was excited to find that his broken real spirit had been repaired to half, and finally saw the hope of complete repair.

Seeing this, he continued to pick up nine Zhenling grass to take The result is not so good, and soon lost this effect.

“Well, it really doesn’t work.” Qin Tiange sighed, originally thinking about completely repairing the true spirit with the true spirit grass, it seemed to be a luxury.

“Don’t be discouraged, you can get a repair. It has already reached us to capture ten ancient remnants.”

Liluo’s consolation came from Liulizhu, she laughed: “Now, my true spirit has repaired a part, and the broken body is recovering. It won’t take long to repair the broken body, and I can help you by then. “

“Very well, then I will help you repair the stump as soon as possible.” Qin Tiange nodded solemnly, Li Luo’s recovery would greatly help him in the place of exile.

Here, to hide too many secrets and horror creatures, you must have a strong backing, and Li Luo, a tyrannical creature belonging to the first era, is just right.

“My lord, I have already shocked that thing before, don’t stay long, leave first ...” Li Luo suddenly reminded,

“Good!” Qin Tiange bowed his head, got up and brought the glass beads, the figure disappeared into the valley in a flash, quickly ran out of the valley, and left the Red Mist Sea directly.

Chapter 735 - Zimo, riding the wind, the target chaos sea

The place of chaos, the original city of hundreds of ethnic groups, has been changed to Huaxia City.

The ancient characters of the three human races were imprinted on them, showing the slaughter of crickets, which was imprinted after Qin Tiange returned.

“Huaxia City?”

Outside the city, a group of arrogant people came here, stood in front of the gate, and looked at the three ancient human characters on it, showing an unyielding will.

These people are all powerful and fiery, burning like a furnace, extremely hot, and they are all human.

Needless to say, these people are the people in the place of exile. Come to check a recent rumor that there are young strong people in the people who broke into a hundred ethnic cities and killed the owner to occupy a city.

The news was amazing. Someone from the Terrans in the Exiles came to see it, and it turned out to be here.

“Elder, look at it.” A burly young man pointed at a monument standing in front of the city gate and looked at each of them in surprise.

I saw a powerful murderous spirit revealing, soaring into the sky, killing the world.

“Those who commit my tribe will be beaten!”

These people murmured and read these words, all of them looked excited, and their blood was twitching, as if being inspired by that sentence.

In a word, the determination and strength through the sky, let the arrival of these strong human races move.

“Okay, that’s a good word!” An old man who took the lead was excited, and a blush appeared on his old face.

He was so excited that when he saw this sentence, he seemed to see the former strength and glory of the human race. Unfortunately, the human race was overwhelmed for countless years.

Now, when I see this sentence, it is as if I have returned to the old days of the human race, overwhelming the people, without fear.

“Most, let’s go and see the city owner.”

The old man walked directly into Huaxia City with a touch of excitement and expectations.

It has been three days since Qin Tiange returned from the city’s main house, and he is practicing in the room. As a result, dozens of powerful breaths have been approached, including many of them.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked outside the city’s mansion: “Are you here? The Ziling tribe, the tribe is here.”

Speaking of him getting up and going out, he just saw a group of people coming from the city’s government house, divided into two parts. On the left was a group of people wearing black robes.

The one on the right is a group of people, with a strong breath, obviously not weak, from the perspective of the blood emitted, it should be a strong body.

“Zi Ling, come with the elders of the clan to meet the city master.”

In front, Ziling pulled down the black robe, exposing a delicate and cheeky face, and came forward to bow and salute, a group of people in the back wearing black robes saluted one after another.

“Elders of this tribe, take advantage of the wind, and come to see the tribe.”

Next to him, an old man came forward, and met with a look of horror, a look of astonishment in his eyes.

When he saw Qin Tiange at first glance, he had a sense of instinctual oppression. For no reason, he felt that this young tribe had brought him endless danger.

“You are polite, please come in and talk.”

Qin Tiange responded with a gift, asking everyone to enter the city’s main house, and then the door was closed to let the strong men of various ethnic groups outside speculate.

“That is the strong of the Ziling, and the strong of the human race.”

“Even an elder was sent to each of them. It seems that they attach great importance to it.”

“The land of chaos, it's been a long time since then.”

In the city of hundreds of ethnic groups, the powerful people of various ethnic groups talked a lot, and they were actually not happy about Qin Tiange becoming the city's owner here.

But even the Lord of Chaos was repelled and his will was swallowed. The scene was obviously not able to suppress Qin Tiange. Now an elder of the Ziling clan and an elder of the human clan have come. Up

The city's main house, Qin Tiange, was sitting on the main seat, looking at the human and purple spirits coming from below, all of them were extremely powerful.

In particular, the Ziling clan, two elders came from the human race, some of which he expected.

“The elders of the Ziling clan, Zi Mo, have met the Lord of the Qin City.”

As I saw, a man in a black robe slowly walked up, gently saluted, took off the cape on his head, and revealed her features.

This is a powerful woman, with a heavy breath, with vicissitudes in her lilac eyes, looking at the young, she has lived a long time.

She is the elder of the Ziling clan, Zi Mo, a powerful woman who should not be underestimated.

The Ziling tribe has always been a matriarchal social group, with women as the masters, and all soldiers are women.

Men have only one task, heirs to succeed.

Qin Tiange nodded with a smile and said, “Elder Zimo, this city still lacks a deputy city owner. I wonder if you have this interest?”

“The Ziling tribe, it is incumbent on them, will definitely serve as the assistant city master and start a great cause.” Zi Mo's eyes flickered, his faintness disappeared, but he took the position of this deputy city leader directly.

Next to him, the old man from Chengfeng blinked his eyes, looked at Elder Zimo, and then looked at Qin Tiange, smiling without saying a word.

“Very good.” Qin Tiange smiled, and bowed his head: “Since then, all taxes in this city will be in charge of Elder Zimo.”

“Yes, the Lord of the City.” Zi Mo bowed his head slightly, a flash of light flashed through his pupils, and his heart trembled secretly.

Qin Tiange's move is to tell her and even the entire Ziling clan that since they are determined to set foot on this warship, they will have huge benefits that they can see. Once done, the more these benefits will be.

If you don't do well, then there is no value. If you want more, you must pay more. This is what he means.



“Elders taking advantage of the wind, the city still lacks a moat leader. I wonder if the elders are suitable candidates?” Qin Tiange then turned and asked with a smile.

Hearing the wind, his eyes twinkled with light, and a group of young strong men behind him showed a scorching heat.

He smiled slightly: “Citylord, there are some candidates, but I don’t know that the citylord cannot see it.”

“Then leave it to Elder Fengfeng to take charge, and by the way bring a group of young elites of my tribe to station and hone.” Qin Tiange directly threw away.

Huaxia City’s \*\*\*\*\* command is to give a message to the wind, here, people can control it.

“Well, it is better to be obsolete than to be obsolete.” Cheng Feng smiled.

Qin Tiange’s move directly sent people from the exiles to take over the city. Yes, he took over.

His goal is not here, the land of chaos, but a small land of chaos in the sea of chaos.

“The land of chaos, the one-hundred-year chaos capital chaos competition is about to begin. At that time, the hundred cities gather in the chaotic capital, and please also trouble the elder Zimo. The elders riding the wind will go with me.”

Qin Tiange stood up, Suddenly said such a sentence.

As soon as the words came out, Zimo, the wind and even all the people present were unchanged, and looked at Qin Tiange in shock.

What he meant was that to participate in the election of the chaos capital city, how to run, naturally, the strongest person to be killed can serve as the chaos city capital.

Taking advantage of the wind, Zimo and the two looked at each other, and they saw each other’s shaking. Qin Tiange’s heart was too big, and his strength was unfathomable, because the elders who came to them could not see the margins.

“Want to go with the owner.”

The two stood up together, with a hint of excitement in their hearts. This is an opportunity for human races and even allies to break into the sea of chaos.

The sea of chaos, one of the incomparable hegemonies in the land of exile.

The place of chaos is just the corner of the chaos sea area Qin Tiange already has his own plan, and chaos sea is his next goal.

“The city owner, the battle for hundreds of cities, has always rejected our people. Now, once they are mixed in, they may attract hundreds of people to attack.” Chengfeng Huer raised his concerns.

Qin Tiange’s mouth slightly tilted, his eyes raised, looking outside the city’s main mansion, his pupils showed a hint of murder.

“Actually, they are here.”

As the voice just came down, the two elders of Chengfeng and Zimo changed their faces, and then suddenly felt a fast approaching breath, shocked for a while.

Because they didn't find it, Qin Tiange discovered it first, proving that he was much stronger than both of them.

“The Lord of Chaos, wants to get rid of me with the help of other hundred cities, or does he want to test my details?”

Qin Tiange said, step by step out of the city's main mansion, behind him, Chengfeng, Zimo, Ziling and others followed.

Outside the city of Huaxia, a group of strong men ushered in, each with a terrifying atmosphere, the fierce looks revealed, and the bad ones!

Chapter 736 - Kill, Suspense, Deterrence

There was a thunderous sound of thunder, and outside the city, strong figures came down.

They were strong and fierce, and did not hide the killings, as if they had come to seek things on purpose.

Thirty full-bodied creatures came, each with a strong body and strong blood, as if one by one the Shenyang came up and shocked the city.

In the city, the spirits and strong men of all ethnic groups are excited, but no one dares to jump out because the previous lessons are still vivid.

The only thing these strong men and creatures of all races can do is to be silently happy, praying that these strong men can kill Qin Tiange.

The land of chaos, and even the sea of chaos, has always repelled the human race, and no matter how hard they try, they cannot enter this area of influence.

Now, when I heard that a city of chaos was suddenly occupied by a young human race, the news broke the hundred cities of chaos.

Among the hundred cities, thirty powerful creatures immediately came to see how arrogant Qin Tiange was.

“Which is Terran Qin Tiange, get out.”

Outside the city, a burly creature with octagonal feet stood in the air, exuding its breath, and pressed into the city.

The roar shook the whole city, and the terrible breath made people suffocate.

“Noise!”

Suddenly, an indifferent humming came from the city, and then a hand protruded out of the space, slamming it in the other person's head, knocking him off the ground.

The creature was hit with a sudden blow, was hit on the ground, lay there, and was frightened and angry, rising to his feet and roaring.

“Oh jerk, what a sneak attack is, get out.” It growled angrily, his cheeks cracked, and blood dripped.

But this creature didn't care, it seemed very angry, and kept roaring and roaring, but he saw a group of people walking out of the city.

The young man headed by it was Qin Tiange, who followed a group of people on both the left and right sides, with breaths that were arrogant.

“Chaotically, the strong men from all the cities are here. Want to kill me?”

When Qin Tiange arrived, the thirty strong men who came outside were immediately vigilant and felt the threat from the other party.

The beaten-up creature stared at his eyes fiercely and said, “You are Qin Tiange? Was it just a sneak attack?”

“Dead!” Uttering a howl, a force that had condensed long ago, erupted under the anger, extremely terrifying.

Watching the other party's octagonal lights up, turned into a blaze of lightning, endless power condensed on the fist.

boom!

One palm was gently cleaved, flesh and blood flew, and the screams could not be heard before, and the creature was blown up, leaving only a head.

There was still a horror in that head, the pupils were enlarged, and Zhen Ling was about to rush out and escape.

Huh!

I saw Qin Tiange's eyes burst into two beams of mansions, crushing the opponent's eyebrows, hitting a blood cave, and a scream came from inside.

“Ah, everyone,” Zhenling screamed and collapsed, crushed by Qin Tiange's thoughts.

As soon as this creature arrived, Qin Tiange smashed his body with the palm of his hand and crushed the true spirit with his will. The dead can't die any more, leaving only a dead head.

Quiet!

There was a dead silence inside and outside the city, and many creatures were trembling, especially those of various ethnic groups in the city were grateful fortunately.

Outside, the twenty-nine powerful creatures who came along changed color, backed together, looked at Qin Tiange in wonder.

They realized that it was not good, they and others seemed to be fooled, and they were counted here.

“No, we are accounted for by the Lord of Chaos.” There was a horror in the creature, and said secretly.

They came here, but they were bewildered. The guy who released the news was speculative and wanted to use these strong men’s hands to peep at Qin Tiange.

“Damn, we were exploited.”

The strong men changed their faces slightly, and immediately backed away. The body burst away and turned and ran, which was unusually simple.

However, they are running too late now, and Qin Tiange has long since disappeared.

boom!

“what”

In front, the frightened screams of several runaways came, and then saw one by one spitting blood coming down and hitting the crowd not far away, the smoke and dust scattered.

Qin Tiange threw all the eight strong men who escaped.

The “you” group of powerful men were horrified and looked at Qin Tiange, who blocked the way, with a look of indifference, full of intentions, making people cold.

They smelled the danger of death and couldn’t escape. The only way was to take the opportunity to kill them together.

This group of strong men was used to spy on Qin Tian Ge Di Xi, came to understand how terrible the other party, and then suddenly realized that they would be able to break into a hundred ethnic cities and kill the people who occupy them.

“Fight!”

Twenty-nine strong men looked at each other, screamed, and burst into a limit, killing Qin Tiange.

However, some people thought of taking advantage of the opportunity to escape, and they did not run out of power, which made Qin Tiange sneer.

“Come, just don’t leave, leave it all!” Qin Tiange finished, the whole atmosphere was revealed, and his fists were killed.

With a violent collision, he rushed directly into this group of powerful men, and started \*\*\*\* killings without mercy.

Click!

One palm smashed a soul’s half of his head, crushed the other’s true will, and died on the spot.

Qin Tiange turned around and punched, and after a loud bang, he saw two powerful creatures flying across, his heart penetrated and dropped to the ground.

He was surrounded by evil spirits, Pangu’s blood was about to boil, and his fists passed, and there must be a horror of death and blood spilling around.

“No” has a powerful creature roaring, unwilling to be killed, and exposing the true spirit in exchange for terror, but unfortunately he was killed by the town.

In a massacre, the elders of Zimo and Chengfeng saw their expressions change, and their hearts were so cold that even the same winds of the same human race were shocked with cold sweat.

Strong, hot and cruel!

This is Qin Tiange, killing while swallowing, killing one after killing, and swallowing the other's energy essence after killing, the true spirit will not let go.

“Lord of chaos, you must take advantage of us to die”

Finally, the last creature was beheaded, and a roaring curse was unwilling to regret before death.

Thirty souls were very strong, and their bodies were polished to a high degree. Unfortunately, Qin Tiange was killed fiercely.

Click, click!

I saw that Qin Tiange unscrewed the heads of these living creatures one by one and embedded them one by one on the city wall.

Suspended skull!

Qin Tiange even hung the heads of thirty powerful creatures one by one on the city wall, deterring all parties.

Powerful killing, fierce overhanging the skull, so that some of the strong men who are coming, or have rushed to the neighborhood, have stopped, chilling their backs.

“Too cruel, when did the Terran become so cruel?”

There is a powerful creature hiding nearby. Looking at this scene, his heart is only air-conditioned, and he is deterred by the fierce means of Qin Tiange.

Anyone who sees the powerful creatures here, without exception, is afraid to move arrogantly. The thirty heads embedded in the city wall are showing a stern warning.

Once it is here, be ready to be embedded in the city wall. Not only that, the whole body and even the real spirit will be swallowed by Qin Tiange at the moment.

“The Lord of Chaos, the day of hegemony battle, is your death, I will take off your head and hang it above my Terran banner!”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange spit out this sentence lightly into the void, killing the sky, piercing the black mist, shaking the void, shaking everyone.

There was a faint flicker of breath.

Chapter 737 - 0 city hegemony, halfway interception

After a lapse of one month, the chaos in the Hundred Cities began, and the leader of Hundred Cities began to compete for chaos.

Once in a hundred years of competition, and one hundred cities fight, the strongest can reach the top. After fighting the Lord of Chaos, the winner can be called the new Lord of Chaos.

This is the rule of the sea of chaos. The hegemon of all parties must be held by the strongest there, and the weak are eventually eliminated.

The current leader of chaos is Sheshan, the strongest of the Dai nationality, who has been in chaos for 500 years.

Five hundred years, that is to say, he has been re-elected for five hundred years, and he wins every time he fights for a hundred cities.

This time, exactly 500 years later, Baicheng began to enter a new round of competition, and all interested competitors came.

No matter whether it is the city owner or other strong players, you can participate, as long as you can defeat the original city owner, you can participate in the chaos of the chaos.

In Huaxia City, Qin Tiange set off, taking Zimo and Fengfeng, the two strong men, left Huaxia City directly and went to the chaotic capital of the chaotic land.

“City master, this road will not be peaceful, and cities will obviously kill other participants on the way.”

On the way, Chengfeng put forward his own opinion, believing that there must be some strong players halfway to intercept some participants in the battle for hegemony.

Anyone who participates in this competition will be killed by \*\*\*\*\* killings. This is the bloodiest killing feast of each selection.

For the strong, this is a feast, and for the weak, it is really a disaster.

“Anyway, killing all the way is the past.” Qin Tiange’s tone was strong and confident, and he was not afraid of anyone’s interception.

It was just right to kill the past directly, push the strong of all ethnic groups, and suppress the masters of 100 cities. This is the reason why he participated in the hegemony this time.

After all, the human race has been excluded for more than 100,000 years. This time, Qin Tiange wanted a powerful deterrence and killed the past with the bloodiest methods.

In this way, we can achieve deterrence and break the dignity of the human race that has been oppressed for 100,000 years. We want to recast the dignity of the human race with the flesh and blood of the strong men of all ethnic groups.

“coming!”

Elder Zimo said something lightly, and saw that a black gas flowed from the valley ahead, intertwined with the sky, and turned into an extremity.

The Qin Tiange stopped and looked at the valley surrounded by the utter extremities. Without changing their faces, he looked around quietly.

“Sure enough, there are people participating.”

A cold word came, the three looked around, and saw a powerful figure coming out, full of seventeen powerful creatures.

The talking is a one-eyed creature headed by green eyes with green eyes, exuding lonely coldness, and killing.

“The monocular tribe, the master of the city ...” Qin Tiange faintly revealed the identity of the other party. He is a strong man of the monocular tribe, sitting in a city.

On the opposite side, the one-eyed creature sneered, looked at the three of Qin Tiange, and ridiculed: “Three people dared to run to compete for a hundred cities. It seems that no one is human.”

“Haha ... Terran, you are not allowed to participate in the sea of chaos. This is the biggest rule in 100,000 years, don't you know?”

“Every race can dare to join in the sea of chaos.”

A group of powerful creatures across the street, you say me a word, each one reveals the killings, obviously it is not Qin Tiange's three eyes.

For 100,000 years, the human race has been excluded from the chaos overseas for 100,000 years. Each race has never allowed the human race to intervene in it, and even when entering it, it must be ruthlessly wiped out.

The fierce races blocked the race directly in the sea of chaos, suppressing it for 100,000 years.

“One hundred thousand years ...” Qin Tiange murmured to himself, his face was a little weird, and his eyes were dazzled with a dazzling god.

For 100,000 years, the human race was suppressed for 100,000 years, so that Qin Tiange felt the helplessness and anger of the human race in the place of exile. How big is the kind of injustice that has accumulated for 100,000 years?

Just look at the elders in the wind next to you. With a bleak face and almost real evil in his eyes, the anger that has accumulated over 100,000 years has reached the edge of suppression.

“The three you just talked about, you just swallowed it up.” Qin Tiange's indifferent sentence came out, and the scene was silent.

After listening to the wind for a while, then the eyes were illuminated, revealing a strong conviction, as if Qin Tiange's words represented some kind of moral meaning, like the imperial edict.

The candidate of Emperor Emperor speaks, that is to be tested by the luck of his own family, which represents the luck of his family, and naturally, the wonderful induction inside the wind is excited.

boom!

“kill!”

The wind broke out, and the anger that was accumulated inside burst out violently and turned into a monstrous force to kill it.

In a word, Qin Tiange let him burst out of his best effort, completely as a sacred mission, to start the war.

“court death!”

On the opposite side, the head of the city head was furious and shot with a palm of his hand. He was about to slay this old man who dared to run out.

But as soon as he moved, Qin Tiange was forced back with a punch.

boom!

The two punched him, the powerful force shocked him, his face was horrified, and there was an incredible amount of magic in his one eye.

It turned out to be repelled. As a black hole-level powerhouse, although it was repaired, it was absolutely powerful physically.

The body that can withstand the black hole is definitely not to be underestimated, but Qin Tiange was blown away.

“No wonder you are arrogant to participate in the hundreds of hegemonies. It turned out to be a bit capable, but you went the wrong way.” The one-eyed city man smiled coldly, his breath soared, and his body swelled.

In a blink of an eye, it turned into a hundred-footed one-eyed giant, which is its body, the real powerful horror.

One arm was stretched out, and Hao Long’s hammer went down to kill Qin Tiange, a tiny human race.

哐 Dang!

Qin Tiange waved his arm with a fist, and the Cyclops was shocked and backed away on the spot, his arms stretched, and his blood was stained.

One of its arms was used up directly, and one arm was used to defeat it. Qin Tiange’s strength is beyond imagination.

“Too weak!” Qin Tiange shook his head, the figure flashed quickly, and his palm struck the head of the Cyclops.

A crunching noise came, and the Cyclops’ head cracked, and his brain was gushing three feet high, all over the place.

The huge body fell down, twitched a few times on the ground, kicked his feet, and died completely.

“Swallow!” The understated bombardment of the Cyclops, Qin Tiange opened his mouth to devour, swallowing the hundred-foot-tall Cyclops into powder, and the real spirit was eaten by a bite.

hiss!



Seeing this scene, the strong men who came with the Cyclops were frightened, and they all took a sigh of air conditioning and were frightened.

boom!

“Ah ...” With a scream, three of the creatures were smashed into the body, and then they were swallowed by the wind.

Yes, he really swallowed the three souls directly, that is, their true spirits were not let go and swallowed up.

Qin Tiange was talking about swallowing. He instinctively took it as his intention, swallowed it directly, and swallowed it there, with a strange face, and looked at Qin Tiange.

“I actually swallowed three creatures?” Cheng Feng muttered to himself, unable to believe that he had actually swallowed three creatures just now.

Because he had never swallowed the creatures of other races, at this moment, suddenly broke the kind of heart in his heart and released the fierceness that belonged to the human race.

“Kill, keep going.”

Qin Tiange’s indifferent voice came, awakening Cheng Feng and Zi Mo, and the two broke out into a force and killed directly.

boom!

The fierce battle erupted, but it soon ended. The last dozen powerful creatures were killed by the two powerful men, Zi Mo and Cheng Feng, and devoured them.

The atmosphere of the two people is chaotic The whole body comes back with scars, but the spirit of the whole person has become different, as if there is a fierce light.

“City Lord!”

Taking advantage of the wind, the two Zimo respected and saluted, and for the first time in their hearts they had a deep awe, which was Qin Tiange in front of them.

“Very well, continue to hurry, kill all the way, kill all the blocked creatures, regardless of their strength.”

After Qin Tiange said that his hand had captured the heads of seventeen crickets, he directly cut off a large tree and embedded it one by one.

“Those who commit my tribe will be beaten!”

A line of fonts emerged, like a silver-hook iron painting, revealing sky-high killings, and with seventeen sloppy heads, it was even more chilling.

Taking advantage of the wind, the two of Zimo looked at each other, followed Qin Tiange one after another, and set foot on a bloodless killing road.

At this moment, the two men decided to dedicate their strength to being a human race and killing a dignity for this race.

Chapter 738 - Killing order, city 0 gathered together and besieged Qin Tiange

With the spread of Qin Tiange's news of killing one of the city leaders, the entire place of chaos was immediately shocked, and all the ethnic groups in the city boiled.

"The Lord of Chaos has orders, combined with the power of a hundred cities, to kill the human race."

"Human races cannot participate in the battle for a hundred cities."

"Everyone who kills Qin Tiange can challenge the Lord of Chaos and be courteous in three ways."

Commands were transmitted to the chaotic cities. Suddenly, the strong men of all races were excited and the master of chaos issued the last command of his term.

By killing Qin Tiange, you can get the chance to challenge the master of chaos, Lao Shan, and even get three mobile phone games, that is, you can take three shots without fighting back.

Such an opportunity, how to not let the strong men of all races move? Once the Lord of Chaos is defeated in three moves, it is the new Lord of Chaos.

The only condition is to hang the human race of Qin Tiange and not allow him to participate in the battle for a hundred cities. This is the iron law for 100,000 years.

Human races cannot participate in the battle for hundreds of cities, or even step into the sea of chaos. Once they appear, they will kill immediately.

The appearance of Qin Tiange disrupted the whole chaotic land. On the day of the battle for a hundred cities, the chaos master directly issued a strangulation order.

"Get off and kill Qin Tiange!"

Rumble ...

Various powerful cities of hundreds of ethnic groups were dispatched. Under the leadership of the city's leaders, a group of strong men of all ethnic groups gathered to kill Qin Tiange's active exposure.

One by one, the city leaders set off with their powerful men, and strangled Qin Tiange. A hundred cities came out and the battle to kill Qin Tiange began.

The cunning Lord of Chaos directly used his last order to order the strong men of all races in the hundred cities to come and kill Qin Tiange.

He even released a seductive reward, challenged him, and did not fight back three times, which made the strong men of all races excited.

A \*\*\*\* battle was inevitable. Qin Tiange's entry into the chaotic land directly broke the iron law of 100,000 years, naturally attracting the killing of strong men of all ethnic groups.

The Terrans were excluded and could not approach here. In the past 100,000 times, Terrans have come to fight and participate in hegemony. Unfortunately, they have not succeeded.

Here, I do n't know how many human ancestors' bones were buried, and how much blood and tears were spilled to make it unsuccessful.

This time, the Terran sent only one elder. It is conceivable that the Terran's self-confidence has been hit to the lowest point.

Unconfidence is one of the most terrible phenomena. Once the tribe develops self-confidence or even renounces itself, it is really over.

After learning about the situation in the place of exile, Qin Tiange was determined to break this phenomenon, because he needed the help of the human race.

And the only way is to kill, kill all the enemies along the way, whoever dares to stop him, no matter who he is, whether he is strong or weak, must be killed vigorously.

Therefore, he exposed himself, directly demonstrated his powerful power, and launched a \*\*\*\* killing. One was deterrence, and the other was the chaos master who angered the chaotic land. He directly ordered the strong men in cities to hang him.

Only then can we justify the kill!

“Come on, let us three kill the dignity of the human race again and wash away the shame of 100,000 years!”

On the top of a mountain, Qin Tiange stood there quietly, followed by the wind, and Zimo was two strong men, one of the elders of the tribe and one of the elders of the purple spirit.

Both had bloodstains on their bodies, their robes were broken, and they apparently killed them all the way, not knowing how many \*\*\*\* battles they had experienced.

Difficult, both people felt endless pressure and resistance, as if all ethnic groups in the entire chaotic land were united to form resistance.

“Us, can we succeed?” Riding the wind blinded, muttering to himself.

There was a heavy depression in his heart. He had never succeeded in 100,000 years. Is this time success or failure?

“Do you think you will fail?” Qin Tiange suddenly turned his head and looked at the two with sharp eyes.

He said word by word: “It is because of this concern that you have prevented people and allies from entering the sea of chaos for 100,000 years.”

“We don’t think about winning or losing, not success and failure, but about killing the dignity of the human race. Even if it fails, no one can despise our people because our blood is not cold.

Qin Tiange’s words, shocked by the wind and Zi Mo’s turbulence, his face changed, his eyes gradually became hot.

Yeah, the blood of the human race, as well as the blood of the human ally, is not cold. Since the blood is not cold, it will ignite the war and kill all the people.

“They are here, all cities are here. Are you ready for the battle?” Qin Tiange suddenly showed a slight smile.

As the voice had just fallen, a terrible breath arose from afar, sweeping in all directions, and the powerful men of all races came.

“Qin Tiange is there!”

“Just kill him!”

“His life is mine!”

A loud scream came, and one by one, powerful creatures of various ethnic groups were killed. Under the leadership of the city masters, they were killed directly to steal Qin Tiange’s life.

Because his life is very valuable, he can get three shots against the Lord of Chaos, which is the most valuable life.

Taken his life, there will be more than 30% chance to challenge success and become the new master of chaos, which is why the strong men in all cities are crazy.

“Come on, kill the dignity of the human race, and use their flesh and blood to wash away the humiliation of my human race for 100,000 years!”

Qin Tiange’s eyes burst into two horrific killings. He shouted, tore his shirt, and struck his fist into the front.

He embarked on a journey, and the strong men of the hundred cities gathered in the place of chaos. He was deliberately led to a \*\*\*\*\* slaughter, which thoroughly washed away the humiliation of the people’s suppression for 100,000 years.

He will use the flesh and blood of the strong men of all ethnic groups to recast the reputation of the human race and kill the inviolable dignity belonging to the human race.

“kill!”

With a roar, Qin Tiange slashed into the void and thundered. The flesh in front of him burst and several powerful men died on the spot.

Watching him kill, Chengfeng and Zimo, two elders and the elders of the Ziling clan, stared with a sense of death.

“war!”

Roaring in the wind, picking up a simple war spear and waving it directly to kill it. At this moment, life and death are not important. In order to kill human dignity, why not live or die?

“I think I might be crazy!”

There was a flash of madness on Zimo Qiao’s face, and he shook his two hands, holding two amethyst swords in a panic, and the anger was permeated, which directly turned into a purple light and killed the past.

Three people fight alone in the chaotic land of 100 cities. This is a life-and-death fight with disparate strength. Three people can fight against the chaotic land of 100 cities.

At this step, Chengfeng and Zimo have put aside their personal lives and death, and have to fight to death, to burn their last drop of blood and kill them.

The two knew that this battle was doomed to fall. In this case, they would bloom their most powerful glory and kill a dignity for this tribe.

“kill!”

A \*\*\*\* battle was staged Thousands, tens of thousands of strong men of various races rushed frantically to siege Qin Tiange.

Rumble ...

The smoke is long, and the air is soaring!

With a buzz, Qin Tiange suddenly held a simple halberd, and a wave of \*\*\*\* wind flew between the waves.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The wind was insane, and he followed Qin Tiange not far behind, staying in step, and killed the Quartet, as if he were a madman incarnation, and his eyes were red.

On the right, Zimo turns into a ghost, and a pair of amethyst swords are harvesting life and chopping off their heads.

“Group formation, destroy them!”

With a loud drink, accompanied by huge formations, the masters of each city rushed to kill Qin Tiange to get a reward, and competed to fight, regardless of his life or death.

The dead one rushed up to ten, the dead one hundred, and then killed one thousand. The endless stream, endless, drowned Qin Tiange’s three people completely.

Chapter 739 - 100,000 blood slaughter

The rumbling sound spread to all sides, where an extremity was formed, the formation method shone, and the sky was soaring.

boom!

Some creatures flew across, and the broken corpse, without staring, fell on the ground full of broken corpses.

Around the corpse, blood flowed into the river!

“kill!”

When the roar came, I saw a man stepping into the air to smash a punch, and the click sound was spread all around. Two creatures were shattered, scattered around, and their heads rolled down.

Qin Tiange shed his hair, red eyes, and was covered with sticky blood, almost turned into a blood man, red, green and blue blood was poured down, making him like a madman.

Every punch must have the tragic death of the soul, the halberd humming across it, the rumbling noise, and the earth cracked.

The halberd danced, the palms fell, the rocks fell, the trees fell to the ground, creating a terrible scene, and a \*\*\*\* slaughter was taking place.

Qin Tiange was mad, and even used the power of three to fight against the strong men of all races in Baicheng. He was constantly smashing in the big battle, his head was rolling, and he was screaming.

“No, he is not a man, a madman!”

Finally, there is a fear of beings. Looking at Qin Tiange, who looks like a madman, is not a man, but a madman who cannot kill him.

His body is very powerful, his strength is horrible, he can't be killed, he can't be injured, and he even hurts his body but recovers in a blink of an eye.

The terrible scenes made all ethnic groups tremble with fear, from the madness at the beginning to the horror now, realizing Qin Tiange's horror.

The ground was broken, and he fell around Qin Tiange. A surge of blood surged in and let him open his mouth to devour it.

“Kill kill!”

Not far behind, Chengfeng was completely in a state of madness, killing himself while devouring himself, and recovering his loss.

At this moment, it wasn't just him, Zimo, the beauty elder of the Ziling tribe, turned into a demon head and killed his eyes.

She has no beauty image, like a ghost from hell, harvesting the flesh and blood of each soul, devouring and killing.

These two were damaged by Qin Tiange and directly showed their ferocious sides. They were all scarred, but they got stronger and stronger.

“Just kill him!”

Some of the city masters were furious and shot in person, bombarded with a powerful soldier, to kill Qin Tiange.

Hearing only a whistle, the halberd roared, Zhen Fei blew up that war soldier, and then the sharp whistling hole pierced his heart and picked him up.

“Ah ...” The lord of the city screamed in horror, and quickly dried up, his body was swallowed up by Qin Tiange, and his real spirit was smashed.

“Come on, I don't believe that the three of him can kill us more than 100,000.”

Over there, the other city masters were furious and stimulated by Qin Tiange, all to the point where the arrows had to be fired on the strings.

They can't retreat on a tiger, and the only way is to kill Qin Tiange, the murderer.

Roar!

“kill!”

The chaos began, and tens of thousands of powerful people rounded up to kill Qin Tiange three under the leadership of their respective city leaders.

Suddenly, he was robbed by the wind, his body was broken and retreated, and he was severely traumatized. Then, the elder of the Ziling clan, Zi Mo, finally couldn't withstand the powerful onslaught of various ethnic groups, hitting and flying.

The two fell to the ground, but clenched their teeth, got up, raised their strength and continued to kill. They had lost their reason, and the only thought in their hearts was to kill.

boom!

A spear of Euphorbia swept across the air, dozens of strong men in front of them screamed in horror, one by one shattered their bodies, turned into a piece of minced meat and was swallowed up by Qin Tiange.

His eyes were red, and his spirit was haunting. He was not a man of reason at all, like a terrible demon.

In fact, Qin Tiange was calm at the moment, even calm to a chilling degree, and he did not lose himself at all.

“Those who commit my tribe will die!”

A loud scream, accompanied by the sudden drop of the halberd, the main faces of the two cities in front of the face changed wildly, one after another broke out blocking, the weapons attacked.

When the loud noise came, the smoke was rolling, the two broken bodies were lying horizontally, their heads were broken in half, and they wouldn't stare.

The two city masters fell, and they were shocked by the rest of the other ethnic city masters, but now they can't retreat.

Rumble ...

The earth roared, the landslide, the trees were shredded into powder by the force of the formation, and a powerful force swept across all directions.

One by one powerful siege formations besieged the three of Qin Tiange and even other strong men of all ethnic groups.

The matrix method was started, and hundreds of large arrays were interwoven and superimposed on each other, forming a terrible extremity, that is, the masters of each city were frightened.

Because they could not go out, they were rushing to kill Qin Tiange, and the major formations overlapped with each other, resulting in such a scene.

This is a tragedy. I set up my own formation, but trapped them. I couldn't get out, but I continued to besiege Qin Tiange.

boom!

Behind him, Chengfeng's body was broken, one foot was broken, and he was lying there. There was no intact place on his body. His breath was chaotic, but his eyes were flashing with crazy killing intentions.

"I tried my best ..." He couldn't fight anymore and tried his best.

With a click, a purple figure fell down, purple blood spilled across the ground, and Zi Mo suffered heavy trauma and completely lost his combat effectiveness.

Her hand was completely shattered, her body was weak, and she was even dying, her face was stained purple with blood.

"I, a worthy ally, a worthy family ..." Zi Mo said slowly closing his eyes, his breath became weaker and weaker.

"Hahahaha ..."

"Two dead, and one more, killed Qin Tiange."

Seeing these two fell, the city owners laughed excitedly, and finally died two, leaving the last one, that is, Qin Tiange.

They rushed up one by one, thinking that Qin Tiange was almost exhausted. In fact, Qin Tiange's strength was not weakened at this moment, but he became more and more horrified.

"Huh, time is forbidden, kill!"

Qin Tiange coldly hummed, his red eyes burst into two silver awns, and a force of time poured out of his body. Although he was suppressed severely, he still formed a terrible area.

Wherever he went, all creatures within three feet were imprisoned still, and then ruthless strangulation was ushered in.

Qin Tiange finally showed other powers. Time and space combined to form a three-meter-wide space-time forbidden area, killing all corpses.

The corpses piled up, and gradually, those strong men of all ethnic groups found in horror that no one could resist wherever Qin Tiange passed, and they were ruthlessly killed.

His fierce means and weird abilities were unheard of, unseen before, and slaughtered tens of thousands of strong men of all races all at once, and the bodies were piled into mountains.

A stream of blood converged, turned into a sea, and accumulated in the valley into a terrible blood lake.

This battle killed for ten days and ten nights, soaring to the sky, shocked the whole place of chaos, and all races and creatures were horrified.

Ten days and ten nights have not killed Qin Tiange?

Not to mention the other, in the chaotic city, the chaos master Laoshan finally realized that it was not good, and his own move is likely to cast Qin Tiange's supreme prestige.

"Roar ... impossible ..."



There was a sorrowful sorrow, and a hundred-foot-long creature was half-knelt there, half of his body was broken, his flesh was blurred, his eyes stared at Qin Tiange, full of disbelief.

Ten days and ten nights, they besieged Qin Tiange for ten days and ten nights, and paid a heavy price, but they still failed to kill each other. Instead, the strong men of all races in the hundred cities were killed here. The deaths and injuries were terrible, all sorrowful.

fear!

All the strong men who came to slay Qin Tiange, regardless of the city owner or the strong men from all sides, were afraid.

One hundred thousand, one hundred thousand strong enough, was slaughtered by Qin Tiange in this way, the scene was horrible, the corpse mountains and blood seas, the evil spirit condensed straight into the sky.

Above the corpse mountain, there was a silhouette proudly holding a halberd, dripping with blood, lingering with anger, as if the devil was reborn, and a giant corpse was stepped on his foot, and his skull was penetrated and died.

“Are we ... alive?”

Behind Qin Tiange Chongfeng climbed up the corpse mountain with one hand, one leg was broken, the body was cracked, and the bones were seen, and the blood was draining, but he was still dead with no eyes closed. Strong will sustain it.

He wasn't dead, yes, it wasn't just him. The elder of Zimo, the Ziling tribe, did not die, but instead climbed up the corpse mountain, struggling to get up, holding a broken weapon behind Qin Tiange. .

Suddenly, the three figures stood proud of the corpse mountain, looking down at the remaining scattered strong men of various ethnic groups, all of them panic.

Three people, ten days and ten nights, and 100,000 blood slaughter survived.

Is it a miracle or something? The wind, Zimo and the two do not know, only to know that from now on, their names will spread to all races with this battle.

The fierce name of Qin Tiange will be remembered by all ethnic groups. Even after this war, the fierce name of Qin Tiange's \*\*\*\* slaughter of 100,000 powerful people was truly passed on to the ears of seniors of all ethnic groups.

“My people, I'm back again!”

Qin Tiange suddenly roared to the top of the sky, his voice was terrified, and the spirit was rolling and shaking, spreading for 100,000 miles, shaking the souls of all races in hundreds of cities.

Chapter 740 - The name of the person, the shadow of the tree, the first generation of the murderer

World War I became known to the world, and the bones and barriers are everywhere!

Huh!

The sound of 铿锵 from the corpse mountain saw a huge stone monument standing there, with ancient fonts imprinted on it, cutting like a knife and axe, revealing the evil spirit.

“Criminals, kill! Kill! Kill!”

The three killing words, each one revealing a world-famous murderous power, can be seen at a glance, and the soul trembles.

As the living creatures of each ethnic group approached, they could feel the terrible murderous spirit from far away.

The huge corpse mountain, the skeleton barrier became Jingguan, towering up there, exuding a grievance of resentment, as if dying with reluctance.

There is still the tragic atmosphere of the war, blood is everywhere, the blood of all ethnic groups converges in the valley, forming a blood lake, showing \*\*\*\* evil spirits.

“Oh my god!”

“What a terrible killing intention!”

Some creatures approached, and suddenly felt a cold and cold intention to permeate. The ancient characters and the three blood-red “kill” characters seemed to be able to penetrate their soul, which was extremely terrifying.

This was left by Qin Tiange. A stone tablet was inserted above the corpse mountain, and all the broken corpses were piled up in Jingguan, deterring people from all races to see them.

Anyone who sees this scene, without exception, is cold-hearted, and wants to freeze his soul.

“Human race ...”

“Can’t it be suppressed?”

Some creatures muttered to themselves, eyes blind, and gradually felt a horror of fear, realizing that the human race might not be able to suppress it.

For 100,000 years, the human race has been suppressed for 100,000 years. Too much anger has been accumulated and it cannot be released. With Qin Tiange’s blood slaughter of 100,000 strong men of all races, it will inevitably explode the entire existence in exile. Of all peoples.

Can the ethnic groups continue to suppress the human race?

With the spread of the situation here, it caused panic in hundreds of cities, because more than ninety city lords came to besiege Qin Tiange.

All the city leaders and strongmen who came to siege Qin Tiange died without exception, and the corpses were piled on top of the corpse mountain.

One by one, the city leaders, the broken corpses were pierced by their respective weapons and hung there, and they shook them around the stele. The terrible breath scared countless people who came to see them.

No creature dares to approach there, let alone climb up the corpse mountain, there is like a forbidden area, no creature dares to get involved.

Dozens of city owners were killed, and the corpse was there, no one asked, this is the ferocious side of Qin Tiange.

The news spread, the world was in an uproar, and the creatures of various ethnic groups were shocked. Many strong people were angry at first, and the senior leaders of various ethnic groups immediately heard the news.

Both the human race and the various ethnic groups have heard such a blast of news that the young human tribe, Qin Tiange, with a Ziling elder and a human elder, directly killed the hundred city strong.

Moreover, he is heading for the chaotic city, where the core area of the whole chaos is the strong, such as the cloud, the masters everywhere.

There is even a chaos master, but at this moment, the chaos capital seems to be a little palpitated, and the strong men of all races are uneasy and feel an uneasy breath.

“Qin Tiange!”

There was a low growl in the chaotic city, full of anger, and the Lord of Chaos was furious.

With his hangman order, the entire chaotic master of 100 cities was buried in the chaos. He never returned, completely damaged in Qin Tiange’s hand, and achieved his fierce name.

“Order, the whole city prepares for war, and kills Qin Tiange.”

The Lord of Chaos roared and issued a command. In the entire Chaos City, several powerful legions were gathered at once, each of which was 100,000.

These are the most elite and strongest guard corps of the Chaos Capital. They are under the direct control of the Chaos Lord and are his guards.

The appearance of Qin Tiange made the Lord of Chaos feel uneasy, and then he heard that he had slaughtered the Lord of the One Hundred Cities and the strong men from all walks of life, and he faintly smelled the death.

This is a terrible human race murderer. As soon as he was born, he was accompanied by \*\*\*\*\* storms, countless killings, cruel methods, and made every ethnic group scared.

Now that he has come to the chaos capital, the chaos master understands that he cannot run if he wants to run.

Moreover, there is no possibility of reconciliation between the two, and the only solution is for one of them to fall.

“Qin Tiange, this seat will swallow you alive and end your myth.”

The Lord of Chaos is ready to kill Qin Tiange, and he cannot be allowed to continue, otherwise his whole name will be ruined, and he will even be directly obliterated by the high level of Chaos Sea.

You know, his rule is chaotically just a corner of the sea of chaos. If it is attacked by the human race, he may be killed by the strong of the sea of chaos without human hands.

“Human Qin Tiange, here comes the chaotic capital.”

Suddenly, a piece of news blew up the pan, and in the chaotic capital, countless strong people and creatures produced huge movements.

Qin Tiange’s arrival immediately caused a huge response, panic, and fear inevitably occurred.

However, after all, this is the most powerful chaotic capital of chaos in all chaos.

It also has a powerful army of millions of elites of all races, as well as 30 million of souls and strong men of all races in the city.

Qin Tiange came with just three people, could he still slaughter the entire chaotic capital? Just kidding, if he was really slaughtered by the chaotic city, even if he was attacked all the way, the reputation of all the ethnic groups would be wiped out.

“You must not allow Qin Tiange to come in and kill him outside the city.”

“City of Chaos, no humans allowed to step in.”

“Steppers, let alone kill!”

In the chaotic capital, a loud roar came, and some strong men were outraged and felt that Qin Tiange was too arrogant.

Moreover, they are used to being high above others, and have pressed the human race for 100,000 years, which has caused them to look down on the human race.

I feel that the human race should have been suppressed and stepped on by their feet, and all who resisted must be killed.

Now, I suddenly saw a young ethnic man killing so many strong men of various ethnic groups and slaughtering the leaders of hundreds of cities. This was unbearable.

They feel the same shame, the human race should be oppressed by the eternal world, only their hundred souls are the highest.

“Qin Tiange, let him come back!”

“Cut him up and hang it at the city gate as a warning!”

As the strong men of all races in the city clamored with their enemies, they all yelled to kill Qin Tiange, not let him step into the chaotic capital, and Laoshan couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

However, before his smile remained for three seconds, he froze on his face.

Huh!

There was a puppet in the void outside the city, and then a terrifying banner came through, sending out a terrifying murder.

The banner whistled, and a click ran through a city-guard general on the gate, nailing him to the tower.

There was a loud noise The gate of the city collapsed, and the powerful air waves rolled out, shaking the countless guards and creatures nearby, all looking horrified.

**“Human War Banner?”**

A powerful creature screamed, stepping back in fear, staring at the bright red flag fluttering, herringbone, exuding terror and murderous spirit.

It was a human war banner, which penetrated directly through the defending generals and was crucified in front of countless creatures. The powerful blow shocked the strong men of all races.

**“Lord of Chaos, come out and lead to death, and I can let the races of the cities live.”**

Hurr, a word of indifference passed into the chaotic capital, and suddenly the whole city fell into a deadly silence.

All the creatures looked at it in unison, and they saw three figures coming out of the city. The first person step by step came out of the air. The breath was not obvious, but it was extremely oppressive.

The person who came was Qin Tiange. He came, killing the chaos directly at the Lord of Chaos. Everyone couldn't help but be frightened!

The name of a person, the shadow of a tree, Qin Tiange, a generation of murderers.